We know that the problems of Sin and And the fons that lead to crime ries locked from age to age

Yet we live our weary feet and strive Throe it the mire and mist to grope And find yledge on the mount of Faith In the morning land of Hope. -Harper's Weekly.

THE CRUMPLED ROSELEAF.

TORY OF A HOTH YMOON.



LOUDLESS and balmy breezes combined to make the day an ideal one. The wellknown bay at was most delightfully still. The sun glinted down on the white sails of a vacht lying a mile or two out, making

the tangled way

gate of Sleep.

brasswork glitter and the pretty little breakfast table, set under the awning. look most inviting. It was most charmingly arranged a deux, and everything, from the delicate eggshell china to the little rat-tailed spoons, was of the daintiest description. Everything around looked so calm and quiet; it seemed almost as though a spell lay over it all, and the ship were about to sail into an enchanted city—the brilliant blue of the Mediterraneau, and the cloudless Southern sky, with the white roofs and orange groves of Algiers in the distance, making up a picture worthy of a fairy. story! At least, so thought the man and woman who were leaning against the rail watching a tiny boat which was slowly making its way out t them. The woman held a big scarle sunshade over her, to shelter her fa curly head and sweet mobile far from the sun.

"Fancy, Harry," she was laughin "just a month to-day since we we married! What a charming reme: brance! and what a lovely idea yours to have all those lovely flow brought over to decorate the ship v . for to night!" The sun beat down q the little white hands holding the parasol, and made the brilliant rings upon them glitter again, "We'll He gin at once, as soon as he comes," she went on. "I think a festoon ig yellow flowers would look swieffild

over the saloon door." "Oh, no," answered her her laughing; "we won't begin a to we il have bree plast papers; diact, don't woman? I cant to let it all, and we would sit in

azy, old ery day ng to look a ur honevmoci sh a thing." ell, I am sure ou were

vas for the letter this laughed; "it won ! serve it there were none, keeping ing all this time for my breaking t, and he cast a longing and smilok towards the little table unthe awning.

on't go yet, Harry," he said. "he's just coming now, and even as she spoke the boat drew watt wacht's side. It was, indeed, a worth cargo bana as, and purple go the the other end of the boat :. mass of halliant blossoms, and da Lie sent best the tall swarthy Afr. lay a

packet of letters and newspan rs. was an artis ... small way; "oh, wat a glorions in s of color, what lovely flowers!"

Meanwhile the men carried the baskets on board, and Mr. Ashley with his letters, walked over to the table and sat down in a flow deckchair.

"New sweetheart," he said, "you'll give me i cup of tea, won't you? Here are two letters for you, do come and sit a nen!"

But Mariy was kneeling Leside the flowers, turying her face test in one in another and had to be conxed away and confortably installed in fer Chinois wiener chair by Harry hand if before she would settle down to cakfast and her letters! Such a paetty picture as she made! her whit dress and searlet parasol standing out against the deep blue of the ser. whind her the large baskets of flow and fruits.

y very both ongressed in their post , she, reading ner first letters come a mee her will, he, looking over the later town news and readeagerly all that had happened in his loved city uring to three weeks had be a away cometimes he sked up wit a smile, and read her

int a bit of news, a dasked how her nucleis of me talvith a sigh of satisfaction, he handed her his cup to.

reall:

"How perfectly delightful it is have!" he said.

"How perfectly delightful it is have!" he said.

benitfut scene. d then letting his eyes rest loving on his wife; "and I think you look harming pouring out.

at do to tat the expense of wife': bed in dumb agony awaiting truth, he answered "and you know I the rearn of the man, wondering if alway had to sa " it what I thought, he would be in time, or poor Molly own, sweet- seemed to be losing strength with

what's the matter? no bad

ws, I hope?" he said quickly.
"Oh, no," she returned. "This is for from Olga, and she always o up the wrong way, somehow. She 'I presume you are having fect time; now tell me what is rumpled roseleaf in all this hap-?-for there must be one!' And aght for a moment, if ever one d come, if it could go on like this plways without changing. It seems good to be true," she added in a low tone; "but there is absolutely not a crumpled roseleaf so far."

No, dear." he said quietly, benddown and kissing her hands: ere is no serpent, in our Eden!" was only afterwards he rememd the bitter irony of Fate that apted those words, and they were absorbed again in their letters themselves. The men were downtairs in the cabin, and no one noticed he tiny black adder which had crept from the basket of flowers, and now sunning himself on the deck just and Molly's chair. The warmth the sun made him quite lively, and

began creeping about, and grad-ily disappeared under the chair. Suddenly she sat up with a sharp y: "Oh! Harry, something has hurt y foot," she said; and, looking down, ere lay across her instep the little take, its head firmly fixed into the ilk stocking. With a muffled exclanation of horror Harry tore it off, and lung it into the sea; the pretty white foot lay bare, and seen through the rent in the stocking were three tiny red punctures. Alr. Astley rushed down the cabin steps in a mad hurry: "Williams, Williams," handles, "you

must go on shore at once, at our do your hear? Mrs. Astley has be stung by a snake, go and bring a doctor as quickly as ever you can." Coming back he took up the huge bask at of flowers, and pitched them overboard; then, taking poor Molly in his arms, he carried her to her cabin where her maid bathed her poor little foot. It was swelling already, but there was no pain.

"I'll sit on the deck until be doc tor chees, Harry," she in ghed.
"Pleas, lon't worry, I don't bedeve it
was an ing but a form in the first Mout on hour, he looked very

"I cannot say anything for some time yet;" he said, after examining the sting. "I don't like the entire absence of pain. Can you not describe to me what the snake or adder

looked like?" But poor Harry had flung it away without looking, and was in such a state that he could absolutely remomber nothing. Gradually poor Molly got worse, the swelling increased, and terrible numbness, which crept slowly right over the body, set in. The doctor stayed on, but more for the sake of Mr. Astley, who was bethat she carried, basket of canges, side himself with grief, than for Molly, base as, and purple garded whilst who lay quite still and quiet in a kind of stuper from which nothing could rouse her. About six in the evening she awoke, and faintly asked for her husband.

"Dear love," she said, putting her arms around his nece, "ry not to take it too hardly if I Harry left her and rushed on deck.

"Good God, Wilson," ne ried, to the doctor, "can't you do anything? Let's have someone else, let's—" his eye fell on the native who had brought over the flowers in the morning, standing talking to Williams, and

in his fronzy, he turned on him. "You scoundrel," he said, going up to him, "do you know your careless-ness has killed my wife? If she dies, I'll have you thrown into the sea!"

"Master Harry," said the staid Williams, who had been his master since he was a boy, "don't hurt the man; he's a native, and these natives are sometimes very clever with medicines, perhaps he can do something for my mistress!"

"God bless you for thinking of it, Williams," he said in a broken voice; 'you tell him, you can understand his argon," and he went down again to Molly

Williams explained as well as he could what had happened, and the man with a glimmer of understanding, thought he could see what kind of a snake it was from the wound it had inflicted. He was accordingly shown into Mrs. Astley's cabin, and after looking at the punctures, at once hurried away, saying he would bring something, but he was afraid, he confided to Williams, that it was too late.

Most of us can call to memory some he said. A ground on the begunified scene. I then letting his eyes rest loving on his wife; "and I think you look that his laugh. I hadden had laugh. The adder had laugh. The ad time in our lives, some special hour

every breath, and wondering, too, if he could do any good when he did

At last, after what seemed to the worn-out man a perfect eternity of waiting, the native returned. His method seemed to Harry alarmingly simple for such an extreme case, as it merely consisted in putting a few drops of a particular juice into the three punctures the adder had made, but to his delighted astonishment, as well as the doctor's, in half an hour Molly was sleeping quietly, and the swelling was already greatly decreas-ed, while Mahomed Nani, the African medicine-man left the yacht considerably richer than when he came on to it!

It was a very pale little Molly who was sitting a week later at the same breakfast table, opening a little package her husband had just given her? It was a bracelet in the form of a tiny gold adder, with gleaming eyes of emeralds; and on its quivering tongue ay a crumpled roseleaf of rosy en-

"How beautiful! Harry," she said. Thank you a thousand times, and are they actually clever enough to make

such a thing in that bazaar in Algiers?" "These Eastern people are consum mate masters in the art of jewelry he answered; "and now dearest," when my little wife wears this, may always beethe only crumpled rosels in her happiness—the solitary serpent in our Eden!"-McC.'s Monthly.

It is a mistake to work when you are not in a fit condition to do so; to take off heavy underclothing because you have become over-heated; to think that the more a person eats the healthier and stronger he will become; to believe that children can do as much work as grown people, and that the more they study the more they learn; to go to bed late at night and rise at daybreak and imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained; to imagine that if a little work or exercise is good, violent or prolonged exercise is better; to conclude that the smallest room in the house is large enough to sleep in; to sleep exposed to a direct draught at any season; to imagine that whater r remedy cau as one to feel in media. ly better- as a leoholic sthinkants, a example--to the system, without caga . to the after effects; to eat at if you had only one minute to finish the meal, or to eat without an

"netire or dontinue after it has been rified, to gratify the tasie; to give ninecessary time to a certain estabwhed routine of housekeeping when could, be much more profitably ent in rest or recreation. We trust

that these little mistakes, which are so apt to be made, will in future be avoided .- London Family Doctor. A Woman on Paw Till M

"A brawny woman glad in blue cot tona le waist and skirt, THE AS WASTER OF STATES min a saw managemgine to well at well name usual sight," said Walter Wade, "but that is just what I saw in a Tennessee wood a few weeks ago. engineer's name is Annie Fables, and she told me she had been doing a 'full hand's' work at the mill for six years. Five years ago she decided she could run the engine, and the mill boss told me she had been one of the most careful, as well as one of the most competent, he had ever seen. Mrs. Fables lost her husband six years and a half ago, and a few months afterward she asked for a place in the mill where her liege lord has been employed. She began working as an 'off-bearer,' and in a year and a half was put in charge of the monster, piece of machinery furnished motive power for the large circular and straight saws. She has all along earned a man's wages and has been able to support and give her seven fatherless little ones a good common school education. She is fond of the hard labor, and has lost but five days during her connection with the mill, and then she was min-

istering to a sick child."-Louisville Post. Thought His Leg Was Broken.

In these stangy days, when children just beginning to imp simple words paralyze their dear maximus by telling them they are "not the only cans on the dump," it is refreshing to um across an innocent soul who knows nothing of these things that we hear on the streets. A good old mother received a shock the other day when she read a telegram from her boy, who is enjoying himself in the east, and co the same time affording some amusement for the up-to-date members of her family. The boy, who is having a good time in New York, telegraphed his futher for more money. father, not relishing the touch, took the telegram home to the mater, who read as follows: "Had my leg pulled. Broke. Send me fifty by wire." The good old mother was startled. "My poor boy," she meaned. "He must have been in one of those cable car things. Send him a hundred, father. and tell him to get the best doctor in the city."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

It has been scientifically proted that a woman's color perception much exceeds that of a man, while men, as a rule, have genere sense of smell Woman's rule in the details of the scientific Men, however, who is the state of the senting state Color Blindness. dre dried women to wear towns the bor of their hair,

of their eyes, f their com

vening to

olexions.

THE FIGHTING GURKHAS. About the Men Who Win Eng

d's Battles in India.

has, to whose valor we owe the Indian frontier, are of death in any shape or The instinct of instant and naquestioning obedience to orders rom'superiors, and take an actual and physical delight in lighting. It is a pular error to suppose that they are hout caste. There are about thirteen different castes among them, and several sub-division in each caste. But when serving in British regiments and while on a campaign, Gurkhas do not allow their caste system to interfere with their comforts, and will eat and chink freely with Europeans and among themselves. They have no objettion to taking a pull at a British soldier's flask, and will share a "chapati with the most menial camp-fol-lower. They will gladly take a cigar or tobacco from a European, but on no account must a man of one caste smoko in the company of another.

All Gurkhas trace their descent from

Thappas and Gurungs especially claiming to have the bluest Hindu blood in India running in their veins. They have however, intermarried for erations with Mongolian women. however, intermarried for gencharths have one physical peculiar-Their stature is below the averestand to they do not wear beards, and their mustaches, in spite of much care, as er attain a luxuriant growth, and to a casual observer a Gurkha regiment appears to consist of boys, not men. It is on record that when Lord Roberts was marching through the Kurram, the Pathan women and chil-

the Rajputs, of Central India, the

dren came out to jeer at the striplings whom he was leading, as it seemed, to their certain death, and they only changed their opinion, when, largely owing to the heroism of these same Gurkhas, the Afghan army are driven headlong from the Peiwar Kotal.

The colonel of a distinguished regiment used to tell a story of a Pathan who had traveled a long distance to get a glimpse of the terrible soldiers hat had defeated his countrymen. When he saw the little boyish-looking has standing guard at the Bala, he committed spingle "for very at least—and the heat BUS !

the story so the guard declared when asked to explain the presence of the dead body.-London News.

Micro-Organisms.

The investigations of Nenki have led him to conclude that the time will come when it will be possible to re all micro-organisms from food. the question whether their or named protion, he presents reasons that it is not, this consing based on the following grounds. The soid of the stomach

Tamell mumper agange ince that tract. In the small has their action is confined to composition of the carbohype formation of lactic and alcohol, etc. It is only dintestine that the decombumens and the formation bodies, and of the different beir influence, take place. Tribune.

To Jail For a Hair Cut.

William M. Tibbs, a full-blooded Zulu; who seknowledged no home and who was haled before a Cincinnati Judge the other day, was sen-tenced and imprisoned because he

would not have his hair out. This is the first case on record where a man of much hirsuteness his liberty for his locks But Tibbs is a Zulu, and hair to the Zulus is sacred. The head adornment of Tibbs stood in the air six inches above his scalp, and when he looked too long upon the wine that is red his hair never turned nor wilted, but lifted itself erect in open defiance of

the Court.

The technical charge, according to Justice Schwab, was too much hair, and to have it can the bronze gentleman from Africa was sent to the Cincinnati Workhouse. Tibbs yows vengeance. What bind of vengeance he geance. will wreak upon his jailers remains to be seen.

A Few Palndromes.

The palindromist sends us the folmed from lowing list of forward back spelled forward o dead, deibib, bob, tho. ye, gog, noon, pup, redder, fied, did, cuci, gig, gag, lo otto, pap, peep, refer, repaper, revisexes, shahs, tat, rotator, sees toot." leads us to ask: with Hannah?" the matter B is also de familiare of banks chart we add palindromical. name is equal spelled backwa to the above list mark to Eve, and Narylson? Elba," should age: "Boston ours." tion.

add the coffee and there yo would be invaluable for the compact the only objection. rooms, the only objection being the ingredients on gut to be brack and on put

FOREIGNERS ASTONISHED

ENORMOUS PRODUCTIVE POWER OF THE UNITED STATES

Ill Europe Concerned in the Glant Strides Which America Is Making Toward Solzing the Lion's Share in the Trade of the World-Remarkable Statistics.

The New York correspondent of the Sheffield Tolegraph is greatly impressed with the evidences that abound of entire confidence in the fiscal policy of the administration of President Mc-Kinley and in the ultimate stability of: the conditions of revived prosperity. Writing under date of December 11 the correspondent informs his English readers of the extraordinary progress made in the internal and foreign trade of the United States under the Protective system. Twenty years ago our exports of manufactured commodities amounted to only about \$100,000,000, and in 1889, just prior to the enactment of the McKinley tariff, these exports had increased less than \$10,000,-000, the total being then \$138,675,570. In the fiscal year of 1897 the figures had increased to \$227,285,391, being nearly 20 per cent. of our total exports. If to this we should add the product of our mines, forests, and fisheries ineluding canned goods-all of which employ in their production more or less skilled American labor, we should have an aggregate probably exceeding one-third of our total exports.

The free trade readers of the Sheffield newspaper are further informed that "the world is only beginning to have evidence of the enormous produc-tive power of the United States." The correspondent then quotes Mr. Mulhall, the English statistician, as fol-

"There is a decided tendency in the trade of the United States to open up new channels in other parts of the world than Europe. There is an exception as regards Germany, with which country commercial relations have made striking progress in ten years, the ratio of increase of trade being 45 per cent. The increase of trade with Europe has been only 12 per cent., while with other parts of the world it has been 28 per cent. The declining satio of trade with Great Britain bas been very remarkable. In 1872 76 the Monther Country stood for 45 per cent. of the form in trade of the United States, but the ratio fell to 40 per cent. in 1882-80, har to 35 per cent in 1892-96. When we war in mind the free trade policy of circut Britain, and the similarity of langue to and race of the two countries, the decline of trade is phenomenal, se ing that it is cocval with an increase of dealings with Germany. All the South American Republics have opened up so many new channels of trade within the last ten years between t northern and southern portions of

merican continue to a sar an ings with the United States, while the trade between Great Pritain and South America has risen only 20 per cent, in the same time. Ten years ago British trade exceeded that of the United States in South America by 49 per cent.; at present the the excess is only 21 per cent., which shows that before long the bulk of South American trade will be carried on with the United States."

Attention is called to the equally surprising showing for the internal trade of the United States. It la nine times as great as the amount of interchange with foreign countries. rose forty-nine per cent. in the interval of fourteen years; from 1880 to 1894, the increase of population having been thirty-six per cent. The development of national resources is still more striking. "If we count the working years," says' Mr. Mulhall, as three hundred days the internal rade will be found to average fortyeight million dollars daily, while external commerce is little over five millions. Moreover, internal trade progresses much faster, having risen forty-nine per cent. since whereas foreign trade is nardly ten per cent. higher."

It interests Sheffield to know that our exports of iron and steel manufactures have more than doubled in value since 1890, in spite of the decrease in the unit of value. The same is true of our exports of leather goods, which in the year ending June 30, 1897, reached a value of \$20,000,000. The value of bicycles jumped from \$1,898,012 in 1896 to \$7,005,323 in

All this must be extremely interesting, if not altogether gratifying, to the great iron and steel and machinery interests of Sheffield, and the fact that information of this character is eagerly sought and conspicuously displayed by the British newspapers shows with what keen watchfulness the unparalleled industrial and trade developments in the United States are being noted abroad. All Europe is vitally con-connect... the giant strides making in the United States toward seizing upon the lion's share of trade in the world's markets. The interest and astonishment will be still greater when a showing is made of yet heavier increases both in foreign and internal trade in the more prosperous fiscal year ending with June 30, 1898.

Truly Shocking.

There is a shocking state of a dor the Dingley law. We shall be critically statistics in the contest of the cont e policy is to return to the colonwitem, and become in commerce a during the month at a one million dollars fa preparatory '...

exhausted, and

-Brooklyn (N. Y

up.

WHAT THE PEOPLERE, SECT That Congress Will Protect Americ, a Th-

dustry on the Ocean.

Among the measures the people have a right to expect of this session Congress is an act to promote the shipping interests of the country, and to give to American industry on the ocean the same protection that is given

There is apparently no great diffi culty in the way of eproviding the desired legislation. The Republican party is not divided on that issue as it is on the money question. Amajority in the Senate favors it as well as a majority in the House. It is even probable that several Democrats from the seacoast States would support it. Every prospect of the situation is therefore avorable for the enactment of a comprehensive measure of the kind, and there will be a widespread popular disappointment if the session closes without onc.

In the aggregate the amount of tribute paid by the United States to foreign countries for ocean shipping is enormous. According to the estimates of experts on the subject we are at present paying at the rate of \$300,-900,000 a year for such transportation. As our exports increase the freight will increase, and a large proportion of the profits of our expanding industries will thus be carried to foreign lands despite the protection given to them by the triff.

The isme is one on which the boards of trades and chamiters of commer throughout the country should no Petitions should be sent to Congress urging the enactment of such legislation at this session. American ships, manned by American sailors and flying the American flag, should carry American goods to the nations of the world. It is folly to pay to foreigners an enermous tribute when by developing our shipping industry as we have developed ther industries we can save the money for the enrichment of our own people and the increase of the commercial prestige of our nation.—San Francisco

Here and There. HERE



A Pledge That Must Be Kept.

"What use is protection if American rails are sold in India?" "Do we need a tariff when we can expert tin plate and trolley outfits?" Granting that such talk has a plausible sound, it is daugerous and disorganizing. Certain articles can be made here better and cheaper than they can be produced abroad. Each year will see a longer list of such manufactured products. The enterprise of our people, the superiority of our machinery, the cheapness of our transportation, the system of international patent rights will help us to gain on our rivals in many branches of industry. But it is not the policy of the Republican party to desert the wool grower, the rice planter, the iron miner, the coal producer, or the lum-berman. Even if the factories of the sea-coast outgrow the need of protection, there are vast areas in which the unrestricted competition of the Mexican peon or the West Indian coolie, would be severely felt.

"Protection to American industries" is a promise that must pay one hundred cents on the dollar. not mean that the tariff is to be thrown overboard as soon as a few men of the Carnegie type have made their fortunes. It does not mean that the people of the agricultural and mining communities are to be wheedled with a few words, and then informed that they can fight the duttle will out an the protection which their vote helped to win for Lowell and Fitts

burg. The costly experience Great Britain in sacrificing her agr cultural interests should not be I upon us. We a edged to